

THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 4,

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1910

\$2.50 PER YEAR, 15c. PER COPY

Finished Taking Census

With the "censusing" of Capt. Jinks, Wrangell's fuel baron, last Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Pucey completed her field work as census enumerator of the Wrangell School District. There remains of course some little office work to finish up, and then all the particulars about us, our sisters and our cousins and our aunts, will go to Washington, to furnish something to do for the thousands of clerks who are figuring on putting in their time at government expense for the next year or two.

Shipping Salt Salmon

The price of salt salmon has taken a scoot upwards lately, and as a result that commodity is beginning to move. The Cottage is taking 140 barrels from this place shipped by the Thlinget Trading Co., and the probabilities are that other fish which has been in storage here will be headed south soon.

The Grants Are Home Again

John G. Grant and wife, of the Wrangell Hotel, were passengers home on the Cottage City Sunday, after a trip of close to two months in the states. They went as far east as Denver, returning by way of California, Oregon and Washington. It is hardly necessary to say that they enjoyed every minute of the trip, notwithstanding the fact that the weather at times wasn't all it might have been. They were accompanied on their return by Johnnie's brother, Hugh Grant, who will remain in Wrangell for a while.

Hall Formally Opened

Tuesday evening St. Philip's Hall was packed to the door at the social held in honor of the formal opening of the hall. The program, for the most part impromptu, was well received by those present.

Otto Hofstad and the schooner Plymouth Rock are in port.

Cold Storage Plant Here

Word comes from Seattle by a recent boat that N. L. Moen, of this place who has been down on the Sound for the past two months seeking to interest capital in a cold storage and fish packing plant at his place, had succeeded in his efforts, and had secured the promise of \$75,000. The plans of the company which Mr. Moen is organizing call for the construction of a plant at this place.

It is to be hoped that the news is accurate, for the operation of a packing plant at Wrangell will be the making of the place, and an inestimable benefit to every man in town.

DELINQUENT TAX SALE NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of Section 20 of Ordinance No. 12 of the town of Wrangell, Alaska, duly passed and approved on the 4th day of August, 1904, providing for the sale of property to satisfy assessments against the same in said town, where the taxes have become delinquent, I will, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m., on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1910, in front of my place of business in said town, offer for sale and sell at public auction, to the highest and best bidder (or bidders) for cash in hand on day of sale, the following described lots, parts of lots, buildings and other property described in this notice to satisfy the unpaid taxes on same for the year 1910.

A. T. Bennett, Block 19,
Lot 10, Tract No. 19 \$ 1.50
Jake Johnson, Block 3 Lot 7 3.12
John E. Sales, Tract 7 2.00
Doc. Smith, Block 21, Lot 36 .75
M. C. Marshall, House on Waterfront 2.50
Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 21th day of January, 1910.
L. C. PATENAUDE,
Treasurer and ex-officio tax collector of the town of Wrangell, Alaska.

Preparing To Ship Salmon

The Clatawa went out the latter part of last week with a bunch of salmon trollers on board, looking for likely places for spring salmon. Sam Cunningham has taken an interest with Cash Coulter and Peter Jensen in the fish business and the three will buy and ship fish during the present season. The price of fresh fish is not as stiff as it was a month or so ago, but it is still high enough to pay to ship.

Probable Cannery Changes

Reports come from the Sound that L. P. Hunt, for so long the moving spirit in the Shakan Cannery, has sold out his interests to those associated with him in the past, Messrs. Gorman and Shugrue. The report states that the cannery will be operated to the fullest capacity this year.

From Petersburg comes the rumor that O. P. Brown has resigned the management of the Pacific Coast and Norway Packing Co. at that place, at a recent meeting of that company east. Who his successor will be has not as yet been made public. The different industries in which the company is interested at Petersburg will all be operated during the present year.

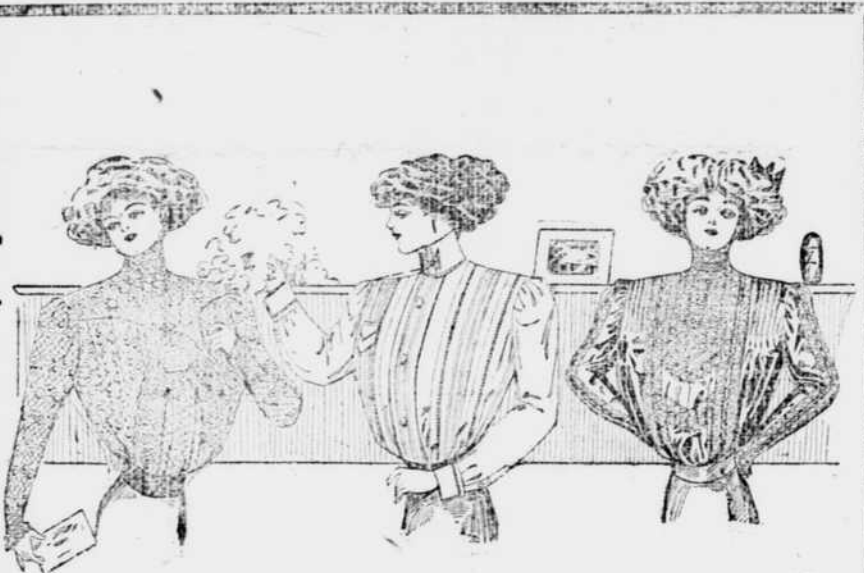
The Pacific Coast Steamship Co.'s steamer Meteor made port Tuesday evening, and after discharging coal and oil for the local wireless station, left for the north on Wednesday morning's tide.

Very Successful Dance

Those in charge of last Friday night's dance need make no apologies to any body, the affair was a grand success from beginning to end. The music which is of course the life and soul of a dance, was simply perfection, and Wrangell is to be congratulated that she has two such thoroughly competent musicians as Mrs. Worden and Chris Schefstad. Sam Kincaid is certainly there when it comes to floor managing, and to him belongs much of the credit for the success of the dance.

Repeirng U. S. Jail

The local jail has at last been made fairly habitable, having been practically rebuilt on the inside. New floors have been put in in several of the rooms, new bunks in place of the old, and the rest of the building pretty generally overhauled. The old tank is being replaced by one of much greater capacity. "Chippis" Cole has had charge of the work.



Stocktaking Sale

Extraordinary Bargains in
**LADIES' Waists,
Coats, Capes and
Corsets.**

If you want to use your money to the best advantage, **NOW** is the time to make large purchases in the above and other lines we are clearing out.

M. Matheson
DEPARTMENT STORE
GENERAL MERCHANDISE, FURS, FORWARDING.

Wall Paper 15c.

Borders 5c.

WHILE THEY LAST

**LADIES' WINTER COATS
AND FURS**
At greatly reduced prices
**CALL AND
LOOK THEM OVER**

DONALD SINCLAIR

Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Wrangell - - Alaska

THE WRANGELL SENTINEL Here And There In

RICHARD BUSHELL, JR., Editor and Proprietor

Published at Wrangell, Alaska, every Thursday Afternoon

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COMMUNICATED

Scow Bay, January 20, 1910
Editor Sentinel,

Wrangell, Alaska.

Sir:—There is a report in circulation here which we want you to settle for us. It is to the effect that no care was taken of the bodies of Charles Hicks and Harry Appleton at Wrangell recently, that the bodies were placed without any one on watch in the warehouse on the wharf at Wrangell, which everybody in the country knows is infested with rats, and that when the time for interment came they were hardly recognizable owing to the depredations of the rodents.

We can hardly credit the truth of the report, because we can not believe that the people of Wrangell would allow such a monstrous condition to exist; even we "rough-neck" fishermen hold the dead as sacred to be treated with the utmost respect until returned to Mother Earth.

Give us the truth in the next issue of the Sentinel, and oblige us all. A PETERSBURG FISHERMAN.

It was with the utmost regret that we read the above upon its receipt. It must be answered, and in doing it we must expose a condition we had hoped to conceal from the gaze of the world—a condition which is a disgrace to every man in Wrangell, irrespective of position or occupation.

Thus far we have possibly allowed our consideration for the reputation of the community at large to override our better judgment and have said nothing of this horror wrought in our midst, but now we must own to the truth—**Everything in the report reaching Scow Bay was true, and there was more even than the report carried.**

The bodies were placed in the warehouse on the wharf here, on the order of Judge Snyder, notwithstanding the fact that he was

warned in the presence of two witnesses that the rats were there, and after Wm. Cook, as Sachem of the local Redmen's lodge, had asked that the lodge be allowed to take the bodies to their hall to place guards over them and see that nothing happened them. The information and the offer were both disregarded by Mr. Snyder, and the bodies were placed in the warehouse, the doors were locked and throughout the long, dark hours of the night the rats were masters of the situation. The next day their work was seen and noticed by all, and one would naturally suppose that the coroner, realizing that he had made an error in placing the bodies where he had in the first place, would authorize their removal, but such was not the case, and for the second night they were left to the mercy of the rats.

Here are the facts, bare, bald and disgusting. Why this was done, what motive the coroner had in view for so doing, he alone can say, but this fact is patent, not in the wilds of darkest Africa, would the uncivilized black man have allowed such a condition as that brought about by the representative of United States law here in Wrangell, Court Commissioner A. V. R. Snyder.

The Jefferson left Seattle Tuesday evening and should arrive here Friday afternoon.

Next season the steamer Corwin will again be the pioneer of the Nome fleet, word to this effect having been received by her local management from the Eastern owners last week, says the Railway and Marine News. As usual the Corwin will leave Seattle May 10. Extensive repairs will be made before the vessel is ready to leave, which will include the addition of two cabins on the upper deck, larger winches and hatches and increased wireless accommodation.

The North

The Iditarod is to have a paper in the spring.

The gasoline schooner Duxbury is reported wrecked in the ice of the Arctic.

It is announced that President Taft is contemplating a trip to Alaska in the spring.

Will Clayson, a seven-year-old boy injured while coasting at Cordova, is partially paralyzed.

Three coal thieves at Skagway were each fined \$25.00 recently.

Delegate Wickersham has requested that the interstate commerce laws be extended to cover Alaska.

The report comes from Fairbanks that fully 500 men have reached Kaltag on their way out from the Innoko and the Iditarod.

Dublin Gulch has just produced some of the finest nuggets brought to Dawson for several years. They run as high in value as \$36.

One small steamer in the employ of the New England Fish Co. has delivered over 3,000,000 pounds of halibut at Ketchikan during the past year.

Only seven copper mines were operated in Alaska during the year 1909, but these produced nearly as much of the red metal as the nine operated in 1908.

After a month of temperature ranging from 45 to 55 degrees below zero, the weather at Eagle suddenly moderated to the rain point on December 20, while for the first time on record, Fairbanks had a rainy Christmas Day.

Secretary of the Interior Ballinger's plans for the disposal of Alaska coal is that the right to mine be separated from the title to the soil. The coal veins may then be sold or leased without interference with the surface rights or conditions.

The activity of the Canadian government fisheries steamer Kestrel, and the chartered steamer William Joliffe on halibut banks off the northern coast of British Columbia, has resulted in practically driving the American fishing fleet into Alaskan waters.

Fresh Milk

The kind that nice rich CREAM rises on is what you need I can supply you with it in any quantity. Try some.

F. E. SMITH

Everything New, Clean and First Class.

Electric Light and Steam Heat Throughout

Well Lighted Sample Rooms for Traveling Men

WRANGELL HOTEL

JOHN G. GRANT
PROPRIETOR

FIRST-CLASS BAR AND DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION

Pool, Card
And Billiard Tables

Courteous
Treatment Always Assured

HUMBOLDT STEAMSHIP COMPANY

The S. S. Humboldt will resume her regular sailings for all Southeastern Alaska Ports on or about

FEBRUARY 5th, 1910

Pay no attention to contrary reports made by interested parties

St. Michael T'd'g Co., Local Agents M. Kalish, Gen. Mgr.

DRINK

Rainier Beer

There's New Vigor and
Strength in Every Drop

Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906,
Serial No. 9772

Seattle Brewing & Malting Co.

SEATTLE, U. S. A.

The Wrangell Meat Market

C. M. COULTER, Proprietor

**FRESH and SALT MEATS, POULTRY and GAME
POULTRY and GAME**

SHIPPING SUPPLIED AT LOWEST RATES

"Just Weights and Fair Dealing" Shall Be My Motto

Wrangell Electric Light & Power Co.

Will supply you with

LIGHTS

ELECTRIC FIXTURES, LAMPS, SHADES, WIRE, SWITCHES,
LAMP ADJUSTERS and BATTERIES

Why not try some of our NEW LAMPS in your home?
We are local agents for PALMER BROS. engines

GIVE US A TRIAL

Palmer & Ensley, Proprietors

THE WRANGELL SAWMILL

Manufacturers of all kinds of

**Spruce and Cedar Lumber; Ceiling, Flooring, Rustic
Finishing, Boat Lumber, Salmon Boxes, etc.
Special Attention to Building and Mining Timber**

This Sawmill is prepared to make prompt delivery of
Lumber in any quantity to any point in Southeastern
Alaska. Parties Intending to use Lumber in quantity
will do well to apply for prices before going elsewhere

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MADE IN
ALASKA

PAID

Novelized From
Eugene Walter's
Great Play

"Eleven! It ain't late," he replied coaxingly. "Would you like a little something to drink? It's hot tonight."

"No, I thank you."

"You can have it just as well as not."

"I don't care for it."

"All right, only I thought I might get it for you. You see, when I heard you were coming here I sent my Jap away."

"Why?"

"What he don't know won't hurt him."

"Is there anything, captain, you're afraid he'll find out?" she demanded frigidly.

"Sit down—there, opposite me. I was only thinking of you."

"Joe has stolen some money from you."

"Too bad! Too bad!"

"How much is it?"

"What do you want to know for?"

"I am his wife. It is my business to know."

"There you go, talking business again!" he protested, trying to be gallant and throwing an ogling glance at her. "I so seldom have the pleasure of your company, Mrs. Brooks, that this 'business' thing knocks all the romance out of your visit."

"I didn't intend there should be any romance in it, Captain Williams," she retorted stiffly.

"Mrs. Brooks," he went on, ignoring the snub, "a sailorman always finds romance in an evening spent with a pretty woman. I can remember well when the Sally Moran put into Nagasaki for water and fresh provisions a little Japanese girl called on me, and I had a terrible time. I wanted to make things right nice and pleasant for her, but, Lord, she couldn't talk a word of English. There she sat all the evening, grinning and making signs, while I was talking my head off trying to tell her how much I loved her. All my pretty speeches were lost."

He laughed aloud as the scene rose before his mind's eye.

"Now," he continued meaningly, with an intonation intended to be tender, "when I have a girl like you, who can understand?"

"I beg your pardon, captain," she said, very coldly and sternly. "I must tell you that I did not come here to make a social call. I never came to a place like this, at a time like this, to talk to a man like you before in my life."

CHAPTER XV.

CAPTAIN WILLIAMS' lower jaw advanced, and his pig-like eyes contracted. He threw off his too amiable demeanor. His voice became harsh and cruel as his natural brutality asserted itself.

"A man like me, eh?" he rasped. "That's pretty hard language, Mrs. Brooks."

"Please forgive me and let me talk."

"If you didn't come here to see me sort of socially, what did you come for?"

"About Joe—my husband."

"What about him?"

"I asked you the amount of the defalcation."

"You said it was your business. Well, it's more than \$16,000."

Emma was astounded, and her heart sank. She had not imagined that it could be so large a sum.

"Is that the truth?" she asked.

"I ain't never been noted for lying."

"Captain Williams, I've come here to plead with you to save Joe and me and my family from disgrace—to keep him out of jail. You knew my father. You were in business with him. You always liked him and knew he was an honest man."

"He was square in his business dealings with me, Mrs. Brooks, but that's not less than every man has got to be who deals with me."

"I know that," she said, her manner becoming supplicating; "I know that, but you must have some respect for his memory, you must have had some affection for him at the time—everybody had—and some pity for me in this trouble. I thought all these things might soften you, might open a way to some arrangement that would save us from the exposure that seems now bound to come tomorrow morning. Isn't there some way out of it?"

But he was all business now. He had satisfied himself that he had wasted his time with her.

"Have you got the money?" he snapped.

"No."

"Then what's your proposition?"

"I have none," she confessed hopelessly, hanging her head.

IN FULL

By
John W. Harding

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"Humph!" he granted, settling himself in his chair.

"I thought—I thought you might be a little more charitable and suggest some way," she murmured.

"Your husband sent you here, didn't he?"

"Yes."

"What did he say to you?"

"Told me I might have some influence with you."

"Put the blame on you for stealing the money, didn't he?"

"How did you know that?"

She raised her head and looked at him in surprise.

"I know the man. Didn't he?"

"Yes."

"Told you, didn't he, that you could fix it up with me to call everything off?"

"Yes, that's what he said," she admitted wonderingly.

"And I suppose he said that if you didn't come you'd have to take the blame for him going to the penitentiary?"

"It—it was something like that."

"Didn't happen to mention, did he, that he thought I liked you pretty well?"

"Y—yes," she stammered, now utterly bewildered. "I—I think that was part of what he said."

"Didn't forget that, eh? Well," he continued, looking once more straight into her eyes and putting the issue squarely to her, "I'm here and you're here. That part seems all right. What have you got to say?"

She sustained his gaze bravely and answered, though with no hope in her heart:

"Is there any honorable way in which I can help him?"

"What do you mean by 'honorable'?"

Emma lost all patience. Her nerves, that had been under such severe strain, were getting beyond control. She rose, flushing angrily.

"You know what I mean by 'honorable'! You know what any good woman means when she says 'honorable'! You're beating about the bush, Captain Williams. If you want to come to the point, come to it and come to it quickly. I am going home."

"Now you're talking, my lass," he said grimly, getting up also, "and I'll talk right back to you. If I took your opinion of me and that of your thieving husband I wouldn't have to talk. I'd tell you in plain words that if you wanted to go to San Francisco with me I'd take a chance on the overeating and wouldn't put you on a diet like I put the rest. What would you do then? What if I did make the proposition that's in your mind and was in the mind of that sneaking husband of yours when he tried to put you on the bargain counter and send you over to me to see if I'd put the price up to sixteen thousand? What if I looked you over and was pleased and thought you cheap at that figure? You say I've killed men. Yes, I have—wring their heads off with this hand like you'd sling a chicken in the air. You came here for a purpose. You ain't no child. What if I am the beast and the brute you say I am? What'll you do then? I said you was the first lady to come in here. Maybe I made a mistake, but if I did I'll find it out before you leave this room, you understand? I've talked; now you talk."

Her reply came with withering scorn:

"Now I know that you're everything people say you are."

"All right," he said, making a step toward her. "If I am what everybody says I am—what you think I am—you know what to expect, and I don't need to talk."

The peril of her situation roused her to desperation, and with it came the courage desperation sometimes imparts, the courage that impels a defenseless animal hunted into a corner from which there is no escape to turn and fight for its life.

"You think I'm afraid of you?" she cried, throwing up her head and clashing the hands at her sides. "I tell you I'm not. We've been too long at cross purposes. What you want me to do I know; what my husband sent me for I know. You can be the beast and the brute that you are; he can be the contemptible cur that he is. He can offer me for sale, and you can stand ready to buy me. But I've got something to say about it, and I desire you to know that if I wanted to place myself on the market, as you say, I couldn't! You disgust me, but I shan't shrink, and I am not afraid of you or of him or of any one. Here!"

She turned quickly, locked the door, threw the key at his feet and confronted him unflinchingly again.

"There's the key to your room. The door is locked, and I am alone with you. You kill men? You wring their necks? Well, Captain Williams, here's your first chance to kill a woman, for that's just exactly what you'll have to do!"

She saw the glare in the little savage optics under the beetling brows fade out, to be replaced by a gleam of ad-

miration, not the covetous admiration of her shapely, panting form, of her handsome, resolute face, but honest admiration of the pure soul that shone in her eyes.

"I knew you were that kind of a woman," he said, thankfulness and real tenderness in his voice. "If you hadn't done just what you did I'd 'a' been the most disappointed man in the world."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean," he continued, almost reverently, "that I banked on you being good, and you are good. I know women. I've bought mine all over the world, from Hindoos to niggers. But I paid for 'em, and they was always willing to sell. There ain't but two kinds, the good and the bad, and there's no halfway. When they're bad they're bad through and through and can't be good, and when they're good they can't be bad, and they're next to heaven. I figured you good, and if you hadn't been it would have hit me, and hit me hard. You're safer here, young woman, than with your mother, because I'd fight for you, and don't forget I can wring men's necks like chickens."

Emma could not comprehend it. "I don't understand you," she faltered. "Maybe you mean you don't believe me," he said, going to the table and taking the paper he had written upon



"You came here for a purpose. You ain't no child."

and then slipped between the pages of one of the magazines. "Here, I've had this waiting for you. Read it."

She made no motion to take it from his hand.

"Well, I'll read it for you," he said. "It's addressed to that husband of yours."

"Your resignation is accepted. I wish to thank you for your services and to assure you that your accounts with the Latin-American Steamship company have been audited and found to be correct."

"Now, Mrs. Brooks, if you'd acted in any way but what you did you would not have got this, but I knew you were good, and you are good."

He added with deep feeling, holding out the paper to her again:

"It's worth that much to me and a lot more to have a good woman for a sort of daughter. Take it."

This time she accepted it mechanically.

"Thank you, Captain Williams," she said.

The words came in a whisper, almost inaudibly.

She tried to read the writing, but tears in her eyes blurred her sight.

"You know, Mrs. Brooks," said Williams in a light tone and his usual voice, seating himself in his chair and looking away from her, "before we got to discussing this business I was telling you about the Sally Moran, my first ship. Now, that ship—hear me say ship?—she was only a schooner."

She walked up to him and interrupted him, smiling gratefully through her tears.

"What can I do now, captain?" she asked.

The telephone bell rang as she spoke. "You might answer the phone," he told her. "I'm getting almighty lazy."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Thlinget Trading Company

Dealers in

General Merchandise

Groceries, Confectionery, Fresh

Fruit, Hardware, Paints and

Oils, wall Paper, Hats

and Caps, Boots

and Shoes,

Men's and Boys'

Clothing, Ladies' and

Misses' wear, Furnishings

Skirts, Corsets, Dry Goods, Etc.

Wrangell, Alaska

THE WRANGELL SHINGLE CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF FIRST-CLASS

Cedar Shingles

Buy at Home, Save Freight and Time

THE BREWERY SALOON

And Billiard Hall

BRUNO GREIF, Prop.

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RAW FURS

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S. C. Shurick, M. D., Proprietor
Wrangell Alaska

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RAW FURS

Price List Mailed
On Application

Our returns are such that you will continue dealing with us after the first trial

We stand all Transportation Charges, MAIL, EXPRESS OR FREIGHT, and we deduct NO COMMISSION

Prompt remittance by Express Money Order, or by draft payable at Banks on the Pacific Coast

Inquire about us from the editor of Sentinel; also Greenwich Bank, New York; Bradstreet's or Dun's Rating Agencies.

We make a Specialty of Silver Foxes and all Fine Northwestern Furs

M. F. PFAELZER & CO.
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Raw Furs!

WE PAY
**High Prices for
Fine Furs**

Write for Price List

Percy's Fur House
OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN
Established 1872

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that John Schuler, administrator of the estate of Amelia Schuler, deceased, has filed in the Probate Court of Wrangell Precinct, Alaska, his final account, and the Court has set February 15, 1910, as the day for hearing objections, and all persons having objection thereto, are cited to appear on that date at one o'clock p. m. at the court house at Wrangell.

Dated December 14, 1909.
JOHN SCHULER
Administrator.

"Jack" Was The Champion

"Jack" Worden's ability in the mazy waltz and lively two-step at the dance Thursday evening was a surprise to many of those present. In spite of that bald spot which is growing so rapidly on the crown of his head, he never missed a dance, and might be held up as an example of grace and lightness of foot to many of the young "bucks" of the town. So interested in the dance did he become that, so The Sentinel is authoritatively informed, the next day when some of the ladies went to the postoffice for stamps and failed to state what denomination they wanted, he asked them whether they wanted "one cent stamps or a two-step."

That old pipe of yours is fierce, better get a new one from Pat's.

The Simple Life For Him

Harry James and wife are passengers south on the Cottage City, enroute to the States where they will reside for the future. Mr. James reports that his father, who is a farmer near Bellingham, Wash., is growing old and wishes him to come down there and take charge of the farm. Harry is a hustler, and if he works as hard at farming as he does at carpentering it is a cinch that he will be a successful tiller of the soil.

Washing and ironing, pressing, cleaning and plain sewing at Mrs. Wm. Lewis'.

The halibut are reported very scarce on the banks outside of Prince of Wales Island, and many of the fisherman are out prospecting for new fishing grounds.

Louis Levy, representing Joseph Ullmann, the big New York FUR buyer, will spend the winter in Southeastern Alaska, making frequent calls at Wrangell.

Oak Olsen and J. F. Chamberlain, the drummers, came over from Petersburg during the week, and are both gathering in the local trade.

Capt. Rastad came over from the narrows this week and will probably remain in Wrangell preparing for his mail contract.

"Bob" Royalty is now the owner of the gas engine formerly in the launch Comet, having purchased it from Sam Cunningham.

Miss Alfreda Hofstad of Scow Bay, is a guest at the home of her uncle, Capt. Hofstad.

Patenaude carries the best in Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and Smokers' supplies in general.

DON'T HAVE COLD FEET!

We have Hot Water Bottles

See our
LINE OF RUBBER GOODS

Appointed Express Agent

John G. Grant was recently appointed local representative of the Alaska-Pacific Express Co. The position has been going begging for a taker for some little time, but no one has been willing to take it at the small remuneration offered. Johnnie has to be up to meet all the boats anyway, so the handling of the express business won't inconvenience him any.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the United States Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division, District of Alaska.

IN PROBATE

In the matter of the estate of Charles Hicks, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That I, C. E. Weber, of the town of Wrangell, District of Alaska, have been duly appointed special administrator of the above named estate of Charles Hicks, deceased, that letters of administration were granted to me on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1910.

All persons having claims against said Estate are required to present the same to me at Wrangell, Alaska, or to the U. S. Commissioner for the Wrangell Precinct, District of Alaska, with proper vouchers therewith, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 17th day of January, A. D. 1910.

C. E. WEBER,
Special Administrator of the above named estate

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the United States Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Division, District of Alaska.

IN PROBATE

In the matter of the Estate of Harry Appleton, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That I, Al. Osborn, of the town of Wrangell, District of Alaska, have been duly appointed Special Administrator of the above named Estate of Harry Appleton; That Letters of Administration were granted to me on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1910.

All persons having claims against said Estate are required to present the same to said Administrator at his place of business, or to the U. S. Commissioner, Wrangell, First Division, District of Alaska, with proper vouchers therewith, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 10th day of January, A. D. 1910.

AL. OSBORN
Administrator of the Estate of Harry Appleton, deceased.

SALE OF TIMBER. Ketchikan, Alaska, November 29, 1909. Sealed bids marked outside "Bid Timber Sale Application, Nov. 29, 1909, Tongass," and addressed to W. A. Langille, Ketchikan, Alaska, will be received up to and including the 5th day of February, 1910, for all or any part of the merchantable dead timber, standing or down, and all or any part of the live timber marked or otherwise designated for cutting by the Forest officer, and available for hand or steam logging, located on an area to be definitely designated by the Forest officer, of about 15 acres, approximately 1 1/4 chains wide and 120 chains long, beginning at a point 1 3/4 miles upstream from the mouth of Falls Creek, Mitkof Island, within the Tongass National Forest, Alaska, estimated to be 289,000 feet, B. M., more or less. No bid of less than \$1.00 per thousand feet B. M. will be considered, and a deposit for \$50.00 must be sent to W. A. Langille, Special Fiscal Agent, Forest Service, Ketchikan, Alaska, for each bid submitted to the Supervisor. Timber upon valid claims is exempted from sale. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. For further information and regulations governing sales, address, W. A. Langille, Ketchikan, Alaska.

W. A. LANGILLE,
Forest Supervisor.

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